



colorld.

ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR MILLIONS ! 104,473,650 WORLDS

This Is More Than the Circulation of Any Two Other American Newspapers.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

MAYOR GRANT AT HIS DESK.

HE GETS. AROUND EARLY AND FINDS AN ENORMOUS MAIL.

Mr. Erhardt, the Defeated Republican Candidate, Calls Around and Tenders His Congratulations. There Will Be No New Appointments To-Day-Many Letters of Good Will Received by the New Mayor.

Mayor Grant made a good beginning of the o'clock this morning.

Early as he was he found that Chief Clerk Crain had preceded him, and was busily engaged in opening the new executive's voluminous mail, which, always large, was swelled with letters congratulating Mr. Grant upon his assumption of his office at the head of the municipality.

Among others who sent congratulatory greetings were Geo. Ehret, Charles Philipsen, John F. Murray and F. O'Kane.

"Nothing of particular moment will be done by me to-day," Mayor Grant said. "I expect to make no appointments. I have made three appointments in the Executive department, and I don't consider it necessary at present to make any additional changes. "The clerks who have not been removed

have only to do with the routine work of the office, their relations with me not partaking of that personal character which attaches to the position of chief clerk, confidential clerk or stenographer. I cannot say when I will

or stenographer. I cannot say when I will make other changes in the department."

Tax Commissioner Edward L. Parris, Mayor Hewitt's last appointee, was quoted as having said yesterday, is he shook the new Mayor's by the hand, that he was glad to see him in the position and that he had worked very hard to secure his election.

This story Mr. Parris denied this morning to an Evening World reporter.

He said that what he did say was that he was happpy to congratulate Mayor Grant, although he had done all in his power to prevent his election.

Mayor Grant could not remember what language Commissioner Parris had used. He said that at the time he was thinking of nothing but his swollen and sching right arm, which had been nearly wrenched from his shoulder by the enthusiastic hand-shakers who had monopolized it for an hour.

The fact that Mayor Hewitt refused at the

went his election.

Mayor Grant could not remember what languarge Commissioner Parris had used. He said that at the time he was thinking of nothing but his swollen and lazize haven't any.

The sagged up and down on his legs, and hain't the heart to do a minuet while he was trembling right arm, which had been nearly wrenched from his shoulder by the enthusiastic hand, shakers who had monopolized it for an hour.

The fact that Mayor Hewitt refused, at the last moment, to appoint his Chief Clerk, Arthur Perry, to the lax Commissionership, after leading him to believe that he was to be given the position, is commented on rreity severely. Mayor Hewitt's plea that he could not appoint Berry because he is a Roman Catholic has confirmed the aunonneement that the ex-Mayor is a know-Nothing of the most bitter and exclusive type.

Among the visitors of Mayor Grant this morning, were Congressman W. Bourke Cockran, Senators Eugene S. Ives and Jacob Cantor, Excise Commissioner Charles H. Woodinan, Assemblyman Edward P. Hagan and Joel B. Erhardt.

Mr. Erhardt, who was Mayor Grant's most formidable opponent in the election, had saved election, had saved election, had taken the first opportunity after his recovery from a severe illness to call upon the successful candidate and tender his congratulations.

Both County Clerk Reilly and Sheriff Flack were at their posts at an early hour, and the business of these two offices seemed to run on as smoothly as though yesterday had not withnessed the inauguration of a new administration in each. The fact that Mayor Hewitt refused, at the last moment, to appoint his Chief Clerk, Arthur Perry, to the Tax Commissionership, after leading him to believe that he was to be given the position, is commented on preity severely. Mayor Hewitt's plea that he could not appoint Berry because he is a Roman Catholic has confirmed the aunouncement that the ex-Mayor is a Know-Nothing of the most bitter and exclusive type.

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ARTICLES FOR DUFUR AND ROSS.

Two Hours of Wrestling at the Howard Athenseum Next Friday Afternoon.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BOSTON, Jan. 2.—The articles of agreement as finally signed by Duncan C. Boss and H. M. Dufur for their wrestling match at the Howard Atheneum next Friday afternoon provides that the stakes shall be \$500 or \$250 a side; \$25 a side being posted as a preliminary deposit, and the balance of the \$225 a side to be put up at the same place with the final

side to be put up at the same place with the final stakeholder twenty-four hours before the time set for the match.

The conditions for wrestling are that the match shall take place between the hours of 1 and 6 p. m. One hour shall be devoted to collarand-elbow and one hour to catch-ascatch-can style, the man scoring the greatest number of falls in the two hours to be adjudged the winner of the match and stakes.

In the event of a tie resulting it is agreed that three additional falls shall be wrestled, one each at collar-and-elbow and catch-as-catch-can.

at collar-and-elbow and catch-as-catch-can, choice of the third, if a third be necessary, to be tossed for; either party failing to put in an appearance at 10 o'clock to be adjudged the loser.

The contests shall be strictly in accordance with Ed. James's rules.

AWARDED MISS CHENEY \$800.

A Jury Decides Vermont's Breach-of-Promise Suit in Favor of Plaintiff.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1 ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt., Jan. 2.—The jury in the Cheney-Calderwood breach-of-promise case retired at 3 o'clock Tuesday and agreed upon a verdict after seven hours' deliberation, but the decision was not announced until the opening of court at 9 o'clock this morning. The jury find that Dr. Calderwood did promise to marry Miss Emily Cheney, and find for her to recover \$800 and her costs. She

Sued for \$1,600.

The case will be take Court on questions of law. will be taken to the Supreme

Godfrey Wants a Fair Referee. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—George Godfrey called at the Globe office this morning to say that he was willing to accept Joe Lannon's proposition to fight for a purse of \$1,000, and will meet him at the Potice News office any time he names to sign articles and appoint a referee. "I am not so particular as to who holds the stakes," said Godfrey, "but I shall insist on having a referee who knows his business and will play no favorites."

Parnell Well and Militant.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) NDON, Jan. 2.-Mr. Parnell received a large aumber of visitors yesterday and was overwhelmed with letters and telegrams of congratuation and good cheer. Mr Parnell's health has marvellously improved. He is in good condition for hard work when Parliament reassembles. It is anticipated that he will pursue a more aggres-sive line of policy in the next session.

novel illustrated puzzle entitled "Is Marriage a Fatture!" in to-morrow's Evening

The Other Elephants Bid Him Good Morning and Try to Make Him Comfortable-He Finds Difficulty in Enting Baker's Brend-Jennie, Who Came Here with Him, Returns to Philadelphia.

Tip, the new addition to the elephants in Central Park, woke up this morning and humped himself to get around in his new quarters in the menagerie building. But he couldn't get around because a good stout chain held him tightly to a post,

Then Tip looked wistfully across at his brother boarders-Tom, Lizzie and Jimmie. new year by appearing at his office at 9.45 They stood in a line poking out their trunks at him, and saying "Good morning" with a pure Asiatic elephant accent.

Last night when Tip arrived the other three got quite excited, and trumpeted in great



TIP'S CHARMING PHOTOGRAPH. Jennie was with Tip then, having been his compagnon du voyage from Philadelphia. But Jennie went back last night, and Tip was rather lonesome with the three others right across from him, all so sociable.

He slent like a top, however, from 11 o'clock last night till 7 this morning. Then saloon

he awoke and proceeded to feel lonesome at A five-ton lonesomeness is an awful thing

to grapple with.
What the other three admired most in Tip was his pair of lovely tusks, six feet long.
Jimmie has small sawed off tusks and Tom
and Lizzie haven't any.
Tip sagged up and down on his legs, and

dozen loaves of baker's bread. He pitched a dozen to Tip, and slung the rest over to the trio opposite.

Tip made an awful fist of his bread. He wasn't used to it as an article of diet, and tried to roll it up as he does a wisp of hay. But he couldn't handle it very well.

He would toss it up to his mouth, muff it, catch it on the fly with his trunk, and then

try a new delivery with an in curve. When it flopped on the floor, he petulantly put his big foot on it and broke it up, looking at Snyder out of the tail of his eye, with an expression that seemed to say: "What are yer

pression that seemed to say: "What are yer givin' us!"

The other three had gotten away with theirs in five minutes, and then looked over at Tip monkeying with his, and Lizzie sniggled right out, and stuck her trunk in Jimmie's ear, tickled to death.

But Tip got there all the same. Snyder brought him out two or three armfuls of hay, and then the big fellows tried wrapping a loaf up in hay and taking it like a sugar-coated pill.

conted pill. Tip is not as slick as be will be when he has

Tip is not as slick as he will be when he has been nicely greased with five pounds of neatsfoot oil. He will be the dandy of the lot.

At 10.30 this morning Snyder took Jimmie over to Tip to nourish his social instinct. So Lizzie will not be able now to play Jimmie against Tom as she used to.

Crowds of small boys and large men were pressing against the rail of the menageris this morning, trying to look around the corner and see Tip, and a Park policeman had to "shove" them away every few minutes.

Director W. A. Conklin came down to look at the new-comer and see that everything possible was done for his comfort.

Now that Tip has Jimmie by his side he will soon cheer up and forget the excitement of his late professional life. He is a great card for the "Zoo" at the Park.

Boston and Lowell Directors.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] Boston, Jan. 2, -The Boston and Lowell Railroad Company elected the following directors to-day at their annual meeting: Jefferson Coolidge, W. Powell Mason, Edwin Morey, F. E. Clark, William A. Haskell, F. L. Higginson and G. A. Gardner.

Fatal Runaway in Maine.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
ORONG, Me., Jan. 2.—A team bearing a party who were returning from the Methodist Church sociable last night became frightened and ran away. Mrs. Edward Brown, seventy years old, jumped and was fatally hurt. Mrs. Henry Finn and her boy were also badly injured.

Barrett and Hartwell Successful. (apecial to the evening world.) BOSTON, Jan. 2.—William E. Barrett, of Mel-

rose, has been chosen Speaker of the House, and Senator Hartwell, of Fitchburg, President of the Massachusetts Senate.

Hovering 'Twixt Life and Death. Dr. Baldwin stated this morning that while the puzzle line in to-there is no material change in the condition of Look out for it. Mrs. Gould, she is very weak and liable to pass away at any time.

Quick Trip from Halifax to Portland. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] POBILAND, Me., Jan. 2.—The steamer Polynesian arrived this morning from Haifax, com-pleting the journey in twenty-four and a haif hours, the best time on record.

TIP IS NOT YET AT HOME IN HIS CENTRAL NOTHING YET LEARNED OF THE FATAL WHICH WAY DID JONN MULHOLLAND MEET

the New Year Racket, and This Man Was His Victim-The Shot Must Have Come From Above-It Was a Dead Body That They Carted to a Police Cell.

A peaceful citizen, a young man on the very threshhold of life, was shot down and killed on Tenth avenue at 12.30 yesterday morning.

THE EVENING WORLD printed an exclusive story of the affair. The source of the fatal shot is still a mys-

tery. John Neary, twenty-two years old, a bricklayer out of work, who resided at 136 West Thirty-third stret, is the victim.

His body lies te-day on a marble slab in the Morgue. About 12.30 yesterday morning Neary

About 12.30 yesterday morning Neary walked down Tenthavenue and entered John McGary's saloon, on the southwest corner of Tenth avenue and Thirtieth street. With him were James Burns and Eddie Shinneck, about his own age.

The trio entered the saloon and took a couple of rounds of drinks.

Presently Burns and Neary came out and seated themselves on the doorstep of the adjoining building. The first floor is being fitted up as a restaurant. The three stories above are occupied by tenants.

The young men sat there a few minutes talking when Neary fell back with a groan, saving: "I feel sick."

Burns thought it was the effect of the liquor and propped him up against the door. The young son of Mrs. Lizzie Barry, who occupies the rooms directly above the restaurant, nut, passed in with a pitcher of beer. The body of the supposed drunken man was in the way and he pushed it aside with his foot.

Neary emitted a groan, and Burns shook, him. The body was limp. Rurns was alarmed, and called Neary's brother William and Shinneck from the saloon. They thought Neary was suffering from alcoholism, though Shinneck, who had been with him all day, couldn't understand this, as the young men had been very temperate.

A truck was secured and Neary taken to the first man and noticing that the door bear titlly undressed.

The won and proposed from the talking when Neary taken to counter the part of the saloon. They thought Neary was suffering from alcoholism, though Shinneck, who had been with him all day, couldn't understand this, as the young men had been very temperate.

A truck was secured and Neary taken to the first door in the door the part of the vicinity of Third avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

On New Year's Eve, at about five minutes before 12 o'clock, he entered the saloon owned by J. J. Ryan, at the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-second street.

On New Year's Eve, at about five minutes the helde was been and Twenty-second street.

On New Year's Eve, at about five minutes the leftore it and Twenty-second t

this, as the young men had been very temperate.

A truck was secured and Neary taken to the Thirty-seventh street police station.

At the station he was put in a cell as an ordinary drunk.

Something about his appearance, however, struck Capt, Murphy as peculiar, and on examination it was found that a bullet had entered his shoulder and taken a course downward through the chest, penetrating the lungs. It must have come from above.

The man was dead. He had probably died on the doorstep of Foy's restaurant prior to being put on the truck.

The neighborhood of McGary's saloon was in an uproar of celebration at the time.

The engines of the Hudson River road kept up a constant din with their whistles.

People in the four-story brick tenement on the northeast corner of the avenue were particularly bilarious. Not content with blowing horns from the windows, they opened fire with revolvers.

They were not particular as to aim. They with revolvers.

They were not particular as to aim. They

recklessly down into the street as fired as recklessly down into the street as into the air.

People below thought the fusillade was being carried on with blank cartridges, and paid but little attention.

An Evening World reporter thoroughly catechised this morning the janitor and tenants of the house where Neary received his wound, but all denied that any shooting whatever had countred.

whatever had occurred. THE CHAMPION EIGHT IN SUGAR.

How Col. Muchenheim Surprised the New York Athletic Club's Crew.

The dining-room of the New York Athlet Club was so transformed yesterday that its oldest inhabitant wouldn't know it. Col. Muchenheim, the manager of the Club, had worked hard from 1 o'clock New Year's

morning until nearly noon decorating it.

Banners and trophies of all sorts that have been captured by the Club's athletes all over the world were hung about the walls until you could hardly find a vacant inch. Oars, shells and sculls were scattered everywhere.

If ever a table groaned with a great jag of good things the lunch table did when the doors were thrown open at 1 o'clock in the doors were thrown open at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Every delicacy one could think of was there temptingly displayed.

of was there temptingly displayed.

The masterpiece of decoration was a reproduction of Travers Island in sugar, with the club-houses, track, cottages and boat-house all faithfully represented. The eight-oared shell crew, champions of the Harlem, made in sugar, were shown rowing a sugar boat with sugar oars over a sugar course. The men were much pleased with the picture's sweet reasonableness.

JERSEY CITY HIGHWAYMEN.

reas onableness.

Two of Them Caught in the Very Act of Robbery.

Two of the toughs who have been figuring as highwaymen in the streets of Jersey City were caught at their game this morning.

It was shortly after midnight when Thomas Kelly, a brother of Police Commissioner Kelly, who runs a saloon at 48 Hudson street, was walking towards his home with \$400 in

his pocket.

When within a block of his door a cry of
"Hands up!" startled him. As he turned he
was seized by two burly fellows, who proceeded to rifle his pockets.

ceeded to rifle his pockets.

Policeman Quinn heard the scuffle and caught the thieves in the act.

The eldest, a man of thirty, gave his name as Cornelius Foley, of 54 Morris street. The other, a mere boy, said he was John Lee, of 4, Hudson street. Both were held for trial by Justice Stilsing this morning.

Pardoned for Murder After 14 Years. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

Boston, Jan. 2.—Daniel Friel was pardoned by the Governor from State prison yesterday, after serving a sentence of fourteen years for murdering Peter Smith. Friel has been a model

Charged with Embezzling \$19,000.

JIMMY'LL CHEER HIM UP. THE KILLING OF NEARY, BY ACCIDENT OR SUICIDE?

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1889.

HIS DEATH?

Beath Was On the Wing to the Midst of The Story of an Unknown Man Who Had Buch Influence Over the Contractor This Man Said to Have Caused Mulholland's Family Trouble. The Deceased lind Benten the City in a Henry Suit.

> Was it an accidental death or a spicide? This is the question which can be answered by no one connected with the Mansion House, One Hundred and Twenty-second street and Third avenue, where John Mulholland, the wealthy Harlem contractor and builder, was found dead last evening.

According to the accounts, Mr. Mulholland three months. He was not known as a heavy shootings which, if followed by any approxicontinual spree, having no fixed place of res- begins. idence, sleeping in the various hotels in the

other duties.

Two hours later she had occasion to go by

a full stop.

An Evening World reporter who saw the dead man's son, Frank Mulholland, was told that the cause of the trouble in the family was "a man who taught father to drink and wanted to get his money."

This crony seemed at times to possess great influence over Mulholland, and at times he even seemed afraid of him. The name of this man and the reason of this peculiar association could not be learned.

The deceased, who was said to be worth \$200,000 in real estate, had lately deeded a couple of houses worth \$50,000 to his wife.

The dead man's body is in charge of John Livingston, his son-in-law, a plumber at 504

Livingston, his son-in-law, a plumber at 504

Livingston, his son-in-law, a plumber at 504 East Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Mulholland did not call to see the remains, and it was said she had gone to Philadelphia. Mulholland was about fifty-five years of age, and was the father of five children.
The dead man had lately obtained a judg-

ment of \$100,000 against the city for damages to his property, caused by putting a drain and sewer pipe above the level of his build-

The Day in Wall Street. This is Investors' Day in Wall street and at the various offices and banks where interest and dividends are payable the clerks were kept busy

this month will not fall far short of \$80,000,000, and as this money will have to be reinvested. Wall street expects to "catch on" later in the month.

The new year, however, does not start out auspiciously for the bulls. Atchison broke 3½ points on reports that the directors at their meeting on the 15th inst, will pass the dividend, and that the Company will have a hard time to take care of its floating debt. As usual, Jay Gould is held responsible for the break, and rumor has it that he is trying to get a block of the stock at a low price.

	New York Markets.		
•	Wheeling & Lake Erie 00	60	00
1	Union Pacific		Eli
	Tenn Coal & Iron	9019	21.544
	Bt. Louis & San Fran. pfd (16)		00%
1	St. Paul & Omaha	63	193
	Rich & West Point Ter 25	25%	835
	Philadelphia & Reading 411	4186	4866
	Pipe Line certificates 873	RHAZ	N217
	Oregon Transcontinental	3712	3044
	Ontario & Western	1332	159
	Ohio & Mississippi,	180	773
	Northern Pacific		.00
•	Northern Pacific	437.62	2534
9	Norfolk & Western ufd	5046	50%
9:	N. Y. Lake Erie & Western 27 8	119	7.15
	N T L THEREO A NA LOUIS LOUIS	17.4	J. 1.19
L	New York Central 108 N. Y. & New England 455	4.44	444
	New York Central	108	108
	New Jorsey Central USA	0534	91194
-	Michigan Central 878 Missouri Pacific 749	8410	27.5
	Louisville & Nashville	2776	117.75
•	Long Island 163	93	183
	Lake Erie & Western pfd 5:15	500	5.2
1	Lake Frie & Western 103	17357	1034
•	Kingston and Pembroke 28 Lake Shore 1044	10436	10094
	Illinois Central 115	115	115
r)	Houston & Texas 1324	139	1.95
80	Ft. Worth & Denver City. 218	2140	2144
	East Tenn., Va. & Ga	271	394
	Delaware, Lackawanna & Western 1445; East Teon., Va. & Ga.	14456	14376
	Consolidated Gas 82	80	82
	Col. & Hocking Coal 21	21	21
	Cameron Coal Con., Wash, & B. ptd. 28	7916	74112
Ш	Cameron Coal 25%	43.27	955
	Chicago, Bock Island & Pacific UNA	1005	111342
r	Chicago, Mil. & St. Pant pfd 1035	103%	10334
U	Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul 64	64	11112
Ш	Chicago & Northwest pfd		1409
	Chicago, St. Louis & Pitts, prd 36 Ubicago & Northwest 108%	108%	10734
П	Chic., Burl. A Quincy	110%	108%
1	Chicago Gas Trust	38	38
ч	Chesapeake & Ohio. 185	180	TAGE
ч	Clere, Col. Cin. & Ind	1300	33.544
1	Canada Southern 5% Central Pacific 35%	9729	59%
34	Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe	58	100

Charged with Embezzling \$19,000.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENINO WORLD.]

MONTREAL, Jan. 2.—Louis Horner was arrested at the Windsor Hotel last night, charged with embezzling \$19,000. Horner is wanted in Chicago.

Something original, interesting and timely in the puzzle line in to-morroe's EVENINO WORLD.
Look out for it.

Den't Read This for \$500.

For many years, through nearly every newspaper in the land, the proprietors of Dr. Saor's Catarant Remepty, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper inquiry, have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of \$500 for a case of pasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. **

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—May opened unchanged at \$1,07%, and advanced to \$1,08, Then the quotation declined a point to \$1,0756, but soon after there was a sleafly advance to \$1,084; June, \$1,07%, and advanced to \$1,084; June, \$1,0756, and advanced t

A CRIMSON RECORD.

The New Year Opens with a Grist of Bloody Affrays.

Cutting, Slashing and Shooting in This Morning's Early Hours.

A Prospect of Plenty of Work for the Electric Executioner.

The New Year's criminal record has opened had been separated from his wife for the past | with an assortment of cuttings, slashings and drinker previous to this time, but mate number of fatal results, will keep the from the date of their separation he was on a electric executioners busy after their work

Andrew Metz was a victim early this morning to the keen edge on James Howell's razor. His head was badly cut and he was taken off On New Year's Eye, at about five minutes to Bellevue Hospital for treatment, while

Howell was put under arrest. Metz is twenty-seven years old, and lives at 840 Eighth avenue. Howell was a nurse on Blackweil's Island. The affray occurred at

Forty-sixth street and First avenue. A pistol was the weapon used by Pasquale Maolio, an Italian, in settling a row with Eugene Boyle, an Irishman, of unknown residence.

The Italian comes from New London, Conn. Boyle was shot in the abdomen, and at St. Vincent's Hospital, where he was immediately taken, he was said to be in a dying | siderable doubt as to the identity of the murcondition. He was thirty years old.

The fight occurred in front of 1 Varick place at about 2 o'clock A. M. Pasquale's

place at about 2 o'clock a. M. Pasquale's age is thirty-four.

An hour earlier, in a fight in James street, two Italians seriously wounded each other.

Antello Dudonia, aged thirty-six, of 88 James street, shot Nicholas Basco, aged thirty-two, of 16 Rooseveit street, the wound being in Basco's head.

The bleeding Basco had a razor handy, and he retaliated by cutting Dudonia severely in the face.

the face,
Both men were taken to the Chambers
Street Hospital.
More shooting was done at 24 Bleecker
street, the residence of Petro Stania, almost
simultaneously with the James street affair.
Stania had a fight with Robert Taylor, a
colored man, and when the muss was over
the Italian carried in his left leg a bullet from
the pagra's nistol.

So great was the colorad most condition of the affray that the police have found it extremely difficult to get connected stories of
the trouble or to find exactly who were present.

It is certain, however, that James and
Michael Crowe had had some trouble and that
the latter had uttered some threats, on leaving his house, as to what he would do if
James troubled him again. the negro's pistol.

BLOOD ON SIXTH AVENUE. Broken Heads and Bruised Paces in

Abundance. The sidewalks and pavements of Sixth avenue, between Twenty-seventh and Thirtythird streets, this morning present an appearance very similar to the floors and drain ways of a staughter-house. Pools of blood, resulting from fights and brawls caused by argumentative whiskey and bad beer, mark the spots where heads came in contact with bottles backed by strong arms and stronger

passions. On that part of the avenue referred to above no less than eight patches of gore more than a foot square in size were seen by an Even-World reporter this morning and 9 o'clock.

All along the streets were blood-spotted trails showing where some poor wretch had meanderingly pursued his way homeward with a nose the worse for wear or a glass-cut

Two men who met with "accidents" in this locality were removed to the New York Hospital, where their wounds were dressed. The stories of these two probably present a very accurate general history of whatever other "accidents" occurred.

A New Year's Day celebrated in rum and

spent in the society of women of no charac-ter whatever.

Andrew Lesugar, a hatter, whose place of

Andrew Lesugar, a hatter, whose place of business is at 1249 Broadway and whose home is at 600 Sixth avenue, had the gioreas fun of first having his head cut open in front of Clark's dive on Sixth avenue and then having the wounds sewed up at the hospital.

Mr. Lesugar was discovered this morning lying in bed in a room of one of the uptown hotels. His head was badly swollen and cut, but well bandaged.

"Not feeling very well, thank you. I suppose you've been there yourself and know how it is," was his greeting to the reporter.

Upon being assured that this supposition was wrong, but that a vivid imagination supplied in part the lack of experience in the

was wrong. but that a vivid imagination supplied in part the lack of experience in the matter of big heads, Mr. Lesugar proceeded, well prompted by questions, to relate as nearly as he could remember the events of the past night. The following is the substance of the story told by the wounded man:

'You see, a friend of mine and myself were walking up Sixth avenue and had got as far as the corner of Twenty-ninth street, where there is a saloon. A woman was standing there and she said something to my friend, who told her to 'Mind her business.'

'She then accosted me and I pushed her away. As I did so three men came up, and one of them asked:

'' What in — did you hit that woman for?'

for?

I replied that I didn't, and after a few more words the fellow struck at me. I had a heavy cane and used it on his head. Then the

man's companions made a rush at me, but atter a couple of blows had passed between us I got past them and ran up to Clark Bros.' restaurant on Sixth avenue.

"They followed me, my friend having disappeared, and gaining the inside of the place tried to throw a plate of cysters at me. But the room was crowded (the Haymarket dive having just let out), and they couldn't get at me. I waited there awhile, and then becoming brave again I went out.
'I stood on the sidewalk in front of the

"I stood on the sidewalk in front of the place for a moment, thinking whether or not I should take a cab. I had just about made up my mind to walk when I received a tremendous blow on the head. The blow was so hard that I became unconscious.

"When I came to I was in Clark's again and some of the women and a couple of my friends were fixing me up as well as they could.

head, and I don't suppose the insurance company will pay anything on my accident

policy."
At this point Mr. Lesugar looked pretty sick and seemed tired of talking, but the reporter asked him if he knew anything of other rows which occurred at Clark's place last night.
There were four of them while I was

There were four of them while I was there," was the response.

"What caused them?" was asked.

"Too much wine and disputes about women. That young fellow Frank Raymond, who is briefly mentioned in the morning papers, was I think hit by a friend of one of the women. The girl got rather mashed on Ray-mond and her friend didn't like it, so he brought his cane down on the young fellow's

head.
"He was taken to the New York Hospital by a couple of the girls and only left there about five minutes after I did."

Mr. Lesugar here gaped wearily and seemed

to ome for quiet so greatly that the reporter

withdrew.

At the Coleman House it was learned that

At the Coleman House it was learned that Mr. Raymond was not in, so the afterthoughts of that young man could not be obtained.

Clark Brothers' cating-house, spoken of by Lesugar, is a well-known midnight resort for "fast" women and tough men.

Here these people congregate nightly after the dance halls are closed and obtain something to cat and more to drink. Liquor is sold there nightly after 1 a. M.

Drunken men and women are always to be found there, and the rows of New Year's night are only slight exaggerations of those which occur there every night in the week. which occur there every night in the week.

WHO KILLED MICHAEL CROWE? The Dying Man Said "Hans," and There

Is a Mystery Here. Although James Crowe, brother-in-law of Michael Crowe, the young plasterer who was fatally stabbed at Forty-eighth street and First avenue, fifteen minutes after the New Year began, was arrested and openly charged

with the murder, there seems to be yet con-

siderable doubt as to the identity of the murderer.

The young widow of the dead man says that when she asked Michael, just before he died, who did the stabbing, he said "Hans."

This is interpreted as referring to one Honry Vogelgesang, a nineteen-year-old German, who is known by the nickname of Hans the Barber."

For this person the police began to look as soon as the wife's statement was heard, but he had disappeared.

So great was the confusion about the scene of the affray that the police have found it extremely difficult to get connected stories of the trouble or to find exactly who were present.

the negro's pistol.

An ambulance was called and the surgeon looked after Stanm's injuries.

Meanwhile, Taylor made his escape and a general alarm was sent out for him by the James McTague Hangs Himself in Ray-

James McTague, a prisoner in the Raymond Street Jail, committed suicide some time between 3 and 5 o'clock this morning by hanging himself from the bars of his cell When the orderly made his tour at 3 o'clock McTague was soundly sleeping.

o'clock McTague was sound.

Two hours later he was found hanging by his neck dead. He had used a small piece of rope and a hand-kerchief to make a noose. His toes were touching the ground when found.

McTague was committed to jail last Monday to await trial on a charge of grand farceny the stealing of a set of harness from Henry

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1 MONTREAL, Jan. 2,-Jennie Henault, daughter of wealthy parents in Brooklyn,

who eloped with a dry-goods clerk two weeks ago, attempted to commit suicide last night by taking l'aris green.

After spending the money which she obtained by pawning her mother's jewelry, the young man descrited her, and she sought to drown her grief in dissipation.

A doctor relieved her sufferings and she is now doing well.

Gorman was held for trial, and was taken to Headquarters to have his picture taken for the Rogues' Gallery.

MACKAY HEARD FROM.

A Telegram to Allay the Fears of the Comedian's Friends.

now doing well. ALDERMEN HOLD A SHORT SESSION.

The Tunnel Committee's Report Accepted and Then Laid Over. At the meeting of the Board of Alderman at noon to-day, a resolution was passed assigning room No. 9 in the City Hall, now used by the judges of the City Court, to the

use of the reporters of the daily press.

The report of the Committee on Bridges and Tunnels on the proposition of the Long Island Railroad Company to tunnel under East River and under the city was made in favor of granting a franchise.

It was signed by Aldermen Hubbell, Mc-Murray and McCarthy, but was laid over, as the Board claims it has no right to legislate for the new executive. The Board adjourned temporarily, and im-

mediately reorganized as a Board of Can-vassers, and declared the result of the special election in the Sixth Senatorial District.

At the Tombs Police Court this morning, James Quinn, of 4 Fulton street, was held for Sames Quinn, of a Fatton street, was near for striking his friend, Joseph C. Crump, on the head with some unknown instrument during a quarrel at 90 South street last night. Crump has an ugly womed six inches Jong in his head. He was cared for at the Chambers Street Hos-

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow. [RPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]
NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Jan. 2. The following are the Gutterburg entries for Thursday, Jan. 3:

First Hace—Fire-eighths of a mile: \$200.—Cracks-nau, 125, Sam N, 125, Dr. Jekyli, 123; He, 120; tricola, 120; Louise, 118; My Naunie O colt, 103; atting, 103; Laborer, 103; Teu Rooki, 130; Mel-ocel, 100; Ayala, 100; Miss Olive (formerly lone lley), 108 b. up my mind to walk when I received a tremendous blow on the head. The blow was so hard that I became unconscious.

'When I came to I was in Clark's again and some of the women and a couple of my friends were fixing me up as well as they could.

'After a little I went down to the New York Hospital and had the wounds dressed. People who saw me struck say that one of the men who had followed me into the restaurant had grabbed a bottle of tomato catsup, and it was with this that he struck me.

'Altocether I lost a silver-headed cane, a cape overcost, some money, and ruined a new suit of clothes. I have gained a broken in the control of the case of the control of the case of the men who had followed me into the restaurant had grabbed a bottle of tomato catsup, and it was with this that he struck me.

'Altocether I lost a silver-headed cane, a cape overcost, some money, and ruined a new suit of clothes. I have gained a broken in the case of the c

WHITE AVENGERS.

Brutal Murder of Four of the Wahalak Negroes.

Three Bands Who Have Never Given Up the Search.

George Maury Sald to Have Escaped to the North.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Columbus, Miss., Jan. 2.-Reports received here state that four of the negroes implicated in the Wahalak affray have been killed by the white avengers, headed by

William Hare Last Sunday the vigilants sent into Shuqualak for supplies, and it was learned

covered. Saturday they caught Stiles Stennis, who had been hiding in an abandoned engine-house for nearly two weeks. Stennis tried to defend himself with an axe and was shot

to defend himself with an axe and was shot three times before he fell.

His daughter told the hunters that George Maury had escaped from the county, but that Walter Crook, the other leader of the negroes, had been with her father three days before and had left to go with a negro in the county and borrowed enough money to take him North.

A BRIGAND IN THE TOILS.

and Shot at a Policeman. A short young man, pale and determined looking, was taken into the Jefferson Market Court this morning safely handcuffed and

Court this morning safely handcuffed and closely escorted by Central Office detectives. He was Thomas Gorman, accused of robbing two women at the point of a pistol in West Twenty-sixth street last night and afterwards attempting to shoot Patrolman Lavin, of Capt. Grant's squad.

Mrs. Eliza Redmond, of No. 248 West Twenty-sixth street, told Judge Dnffy that at 9.30 p. M., as she was returning from shopping, Gorman pushed her against the railings and said, in a graff voice:

"Give me your pocketbook, old lady."

He had a revolver in his hand. She screamed for aid, but kept tight hold of her pocketbook.

in the stealing of a set of harness from Henry
Hamilton.

JENNIE HENAULT WANTED TO DIE.

Deserted by Her Lever, a Brocklyn Girl

Deserted by Her Lever, a Brocklyn Gir Peter McEthone's store at 405 Tenth avenue, escaping with a big stock of cigars. Several till robberies in this city are charged against

A Telegram to Allay the Fears of the

in Brooklyn, this morning, conveyed assurance of the safety of John A. Mackay, the missing comedian.

The telegram came from a Third avenue office, it is understood that Mackay is at the

again in a few days.

A POLICEMAN ON A TEAR.

form, stood among the rank and file in the prisoners' pen of Justice Wanser's Court this morning.
ite was Patrolman James Gibbons, of the

The Board adjourned temporarily, and immediately reorganized as a Board of Canwassers, and declared the result of the special election in the Sixth Senatorial District.

Victims of the Coercion Act.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The Government opens the new year with a more rigid inforcement of the Coercion Act and the penalties are more severe. The latest victim is Thomas Condon, upon whom four summons have been rerved. The sentence of six months at hard labor imposed upon Edward Harrington is denounced as barbarous persecution.

At the Tombs Police Court this morning.

At the Tombs Police Court this morning.

Jersey City Jottings.

Henry Bender, of 116 Clinton street, Hoboken, dropped dead late last night at the Palisade avenue depot of the elevated road.

George Hill, a coach driver employed by John's V. Burke, of dol Newark avenue, was thrown from his seat in a ranaway accident this morning and fatally injured. A novel illustrated puzzle entitled "Is Mar-riage a Failure?" in to-morrow's Evening Would.

Fair; Then Rain or Shine.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.

For Eastern New

Shuqualak for supplies, and it was learned that the man-hunters had murdered four negroes—Wide Cheatham, Anthony Wilder, Zack Maury and Stiles Stennis.

Zack Maury was shot while the white men were talking to him in his cotton gin, and while he was protesting that he knew nothing about his brother's whereabouts. Cheatham was shot in the yard back of his house. He begged for his life.

Wilder, a Union soldier, who was with Grant at Vickaburg, was met by the desperadoes on the road as he was going with a load of cotton seed to Wahalak. The men shot him and buried his body, as they had the two others, by digging shallow holes and putting stones upon the dirt after the corpse was covered.

Tom Gorman Robbed at the Pistol Point

Just at the moment Officer Lavin, who had seen Gorman stop another woman, gave chase, and after a fierce struggle captured the

him. Gorman was held for trial, and was taken

A telegram received at his mother's house

house of a friend: that he has been suffering from mental aberration, but will be all right

Jersey City Will Lose This One of Her Boys in Blue. One of Jersey City's finest, in full uni-

Charles Coover, a young clerk living at 32775. Eighth street, was run over at midnight by stage, near his home, and badly injured. The driver, Philip Gast, was arrested.



York: Fair, followed by light local mores or rain: nearly stationary temperature, souterly